It Ain't All Hugs and Handshakes

Crime In Stereo

If Saturdays end sadder days,
pay stubs should bring salvation
accelerating heartbeats happily.
But these days our day jobs barely cover insurance,
so now we can't afford our dreams.
Skip town suddenly on half a heartbeat
and spark as sweetly as softly it came.
Let the windows transition the night
so we don't miss a thing.
Skip town suddenly cause New York doesn't look the same.
You make it seem like Saturdays end sadder days,
and it's OK to lie dead come the week.
It's just like me to disagree.
You make it seem like Fridays pay will make everything OK,
it's just like me to plan an escape.
Dead broke and happy and sitting in traffic again,
we're down to one lane cause New York is never gonna change
but I can treat lungs black from bad decisions
over another day of the same thing
bad food, bad dreams, and Bad Religion.
It's OK cause my way has only got to work for me.
So tell me is it gonna get any easier
to find your way now that you've got a degree?
Cause there sure ain't any jobs for you here boy,
and would you really want one anyway?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/